

CHANG YEN HOON IS HERE

Head of the Chinese Imperial Treasury
and Special Ambassador to
the Queen's Jubilee.

RECEPTION AT THE CONSULATE

A Curious Crowd Stood Outside in the
Rain Looking On—Friendly Visit
to ex-Inspector Dilks—He
Will Visit Washington.

The Hotel Waldorf is new to Chang Yen Hoon, Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Chinese Empire, head of the Imperial Treasury and Special Ambassador to represent his country during the jubilee celebration of Queen Victoria, but New York is not. He arrived here yesterday morning with a suite of eight young lords and gentlemen and a staff of attendants, and all were taken in carriages from the Grand Central Station to the hotel. The special State apartments had been reserved for them, and the broad yellow flag of China with the portentous black dragon was flying from the flagstaff.

The Ambassador had quite the air of a dignified and experienced New Yorker, and sent his first secretary, Liang Shung, to talk to the reporters. The first part of Liang Shung's first name was unhappily coincident with some of his statements, for he told the newspaper men that the Ambassador was weary, and would probably remain in seclusion during the evening. The truth was that the Ambassador and his secretaries clothed themselves in their state raiment, and at 6 o'clock went in carriages to the Chinese Consulate, 26 West Ninth Street, where they formally met the present Chinese Minister, Ong Yung, Consul Wing, and a very select few of the leading Chinese merchants. There was a reception and banquet in honor of the visitors. Although the Minister and the Ambassador are both distinguished in their own country, they had never met before last night.

When the party assembled in the large reception room at the front of the Consulate it was distinctly visible from the street through the big French windows, which were open and draped only with thin lace curtains, and a knot of people gathered in the pouring rain under umbrellas, and watched the brilliantly clad guests in their silk robes of many colors. Everybody inside seemed to be suffering from heat, and there was a continuous fluttering of small fans. A policeman in uniform stood at the front door and said he was instructed to refuse admission to everybody until after the reception was over.

Visits an Old Acquaintance.

At 8:30 the Minister and Ambassador left the Consulate. Both wore their peacock feathers. Police Officer McDonald, who is permanently detailed at the Consulate, escorted them down the steps and across the sidewalk to a waiting carriage, holding an umbrella over them, while a Chinaman, apparently of some rank, preceded them, bending low with a lighted candle in his hand so as to throw the light upon the ground before them. They picked their way deliberately, and climbing into the carriage drove to the residence of ex-Police Inspector G. W. Dilks, at 34 Ninth Street. They were met at the front door by members of the ex-Inspector's family, and greeted with earnest cordiality.

They remained at Mr. Dilks's until after 10 o'clock. The Ambassador and the Inspector were warm friends during the former's service as Minister to this country, from April, 1886, to 1889, and they seemed to be equally delighted in meeting again. Mr. Dilks said last night that Chang Yen Hoon is one of the most delightful gentlemen and one of the kindest and truest men he has ever known.

The Ambassador has no formal programme for his visit here. He will spend to-day and to-morrow visiting his old friends in New York. On Saturday he will go to Washington to call on President McKinley. He will return here on Monday, and will dine with Mr. Dilks on the evening of that day. He will sail for England on the Paris next Wednesday.

Through his secretary, Chang Yen Hoon denied yesterday the published story that he was indignant because his party was quarantined at Vancouver, on the way over. He knows American customs thoroughly. In fact, the quarantine was not his first unpleasant experience in coming here. In 1886, when coming as Minister, he was required by the Collector at San Francisco to show his credentials before being allowed to land at San Francisco. Our Government made explanations to China regarding this incident, but Chang Yen Hoon's good temper was apparently never disturbed.

He is progressive in his ideas, and was the first Chinese Minister to give a ball at the official residence in Washington. He shares the ideas of Li Hung Chang, who, he said yesterday, is enjoying more honors and power than ever before, and who never wearies of talking of this wonderful country and of the consideration shown him by the American people.

Skittish Young Celestials.

After the departure of the Minister and Ambassador last evening the young Chinese nobles seemed to throw off the restraint that had been upon them. Policeman McDonald went down into Fifth Avenue and got six carriages and the youngsters were as skittish as so many young women. Several of them were smoking cigars as they emerged from the Consulate. Three of them wore peacock feathers, all the others having round caps of various colors decorated with the buttons of Mandarins of high degree. They evidently had much fun among themselves, and when two were in a carriage they would insist that the third man should be "a little one."

McDonald was escorting them, one or two at a time, and loading them in the vehicles, but when he got them loaded in they wouldn't stay loaded, and insisted on jumping in and out of the carriages and changing around. Even when they had been started off, one party presently came driving back, and all hands hopped out and ran back up the steps, saying something that sounded like "More tea." It was raining hard, and the coachmen, assuming that they could not be understood by their fares, exchanged uncomplimentary and derisive remarks among themselves and gave free vent to oburgation.

One of the parties went down into Chinatown where the national flag was suspended over Mott Street from the joss house at No. 16, but the stay there was brief. The carriages rolled away from the Consulate and disappeared. They were not driven immediately to the Waldorf. One of these younger men is Li Ching Yu, a nephew of Li Hung Chang. He is an honorary guest of the party.